

BRITISH TAKE THREE VILLAGES—FOE ADMISSION

The Daily Mirror

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SATURDAY, MARCH 31, 1917

One Penny.

WHAT THE VANDALS ARE GLOATING OVER—GARDEN DUG-OUT
AS A SAFE RETREAT FOR HEADQUARTERS' STAFF.



Dug-out in a garden.—(Official photograph.)



Church damaged by a Hun mine.—(Official.)



Girl refugee at Nesle stops to joke with the soldiers, despite the language difficulty.—(Official photograph.)



Officers studying a map of newly-captured ground.—(Official photograph.)



Destroying a wall which had become dangerous.—(Official photograph.)

The vandals are gloating over the damage they have done in Northern France during their retreat, and appear to derive pleasure from the havoc they have wrought. The church (seen above) which was partially demolished by a mine is a fair sample of

their work, and so is the wrecked house, the wall of which had to be pulled down by our men, as it had been left in an unsafe condition. The great dugout was built in a garden of a house at Nesle, which the enemy used as headquarters.

WHY YOUR TEA IS UNDER WEIGHT.

Less Beer To Be Brewed—
Wine and Spirits Halved.

FINDING MORE SUGAR.

The misleading practice of selling packets of tea the net weight of which is not stamped on the wrapper is to be officially stopped.

An announcement to this effect was made in the House of Commons yesterday.

Captain Bathurst, answering Mr. William Thorne, said that after May 1 it would be illegal to retail tea in packets unless each packet of 2oz. had upon it contained the net weight marked on the packet.

An order, added Captain Bathurst, would be issued immediately. He thought the change would necessarily involve the raising of the price of tea in some cases. (Cries of "Aha!").

HEAVY WRAPPERS.

When Mr. Thorne asked why tea dealers should not be compelled to sell their tea by weight on the same basis as retailers, Captain Bathurst replied that that was just what was going to happen.

This new tea order, *The Daily Mirror* understands, is the result of information which reached the Food Controller that tea wrappers had been considerably increased in weight during the last five or six weeks.

This was clearly proved by an interesting investigation made by *The Daily Mirror* yesterday.

A 1lb. packet of tea costing 8d. was bought from one of the well-known multiple teashops and weighed, with and without the paper wrapping.

This was the result:—

Weighted with wrapper, practically 5oz.

Weighted without wrapper, 3½oz.

Thus the wrapper weighed nearly an ounce and a half and the tea itself was half an ounce under the weight for which it was sold.

This ½oz. short weight represents the value of 1d. on the selling price of the "1lb." of tea, or 4d. on every "pound" of tea.

The Food Controller has issued an order entitled the Intoxicating Liquor (Output and Delivery) Order, 1917, by which the annual total output of beer in the United Kingdom is limited

"CANADA IN KHAKI."

The best souvenir of the war is out on Monday.

It contains coloured plates, drawings, photographs, articles and stories.

Order your copy to-day. Price 2s. 6d. and worth double.

to 10,000,000 barrels, as compared with the 28,000,000 barrels allowed for the year ending March 31, 1916.

In certain circumstances the Commissioners of Customs and Excise may authorise the transference of barrages from one brewer to another.

At the same time the supply of wines and spirits that may be taken out of bond is reduced by 50 per cent. of the amount taken out in the year 1916.

There has been a sensational development in the potato crisis in Dublin.

Following on a census of supplies taken early in the week, and the conference subsequently held in Dublin Castle, the military authorities have commandeered the supplies coming to Dublin from the North of Ireland.

By an arrangement with the military, a number of inspectors from the department waited on retailers in the city and informed them that potatoes could be procured at the Great Northern Railway for £11, cash down.

MORE DOMESTIC SUGAR.

The retailers jumped at the offer, for the factors had been informing them for the past month that it was impossible to sell tubers at this price, having regard to the demands made by the growers.

The Food Controller, having regard to the stocks of brewers' sugar now in this country, as disclosed by returns recently required by the Ministry of Food, has decided that licences may be granted under the Brewers' Sugar Order, 1917, to enable manufacturers, other than brewers or brewers' sugar manufacturers, to use this class of sugar.

This arrangement is designed to release for domestic consumption sugar of a better quality which would otherwise be used by sugar using manufacturers.

The licences will be granted only on the condition that sugar so used is reckoned as part of the total amount which the manufacturer may from time to time be permitted to use. For this purpose ten tons of brewers' sugar will be regarded as equivalent to eight tons only of other classes of sugar.

LADY ARNOTT FINED.

For selling milk, which in one instance contained 13 per cent. of added water, and in another 34 per cent., Lady Fitzgerald Arnott, of Dunardagh, Blackrock (Co. Dublin), was fined £2 at Kingston (Co. Dublin) yesterday. Defendant's solicitor stated that whatever was done to interfere with the milk was done without Lady Arnott's knowledge or consent.

THANKED BY THE KING.



The King to Sir Archibald Murray (commanding the British troops in Palestine): The good news of the latest success of the troops under your command has been received by us at home with the greatest satisfaction. We are proud of the achievements of your force and of the assistance given to the Allied Armies. Convey to all ranks my hearty congratulations and my confidence in their further effort.—GEORGE R.I.

BRITISH REPRISALS.

Action To Be Taken to Avenge Asturias Crime.

An announcement from an authoritative source with regard to the torpedoing of the Asturias was received by Reuter's Agency yesterday.

The excuse given for the sinking of this ship was that the German Government had conclusive proof that this and other British hospital ships had often been used for the transport of munitions and troops.

This allegation was emphatically denied by the British Government, who pointed out that the German Government's obvious remedy in any case of suspicion was the exercise of the right of visit and search—a remedy which has hitherto never been utilised.

The British Government does not repeat the stern warning conveyed in the British communiqué of January 31, that instant reprisals would follow the most unspeakable crime which now disgraces the record of the German Government.

It can only place the facts before the judgment of civilisation and proceed to such measures as will, perhaps, bring home to the German Government some realisation of its infamy.

WHAT U BOAT DID NOT SEE.

Admiralty Refutes Foe's Fairy Tale of Sunk Destroyer.

AMSTERDAM, Friday.—An official Berlin message says:—

One of our submarines found some weeks ago, west of the Inner Gabbard, some wreckage belonging to a ship which must have sunk a short time previously.

A lifebuoy was found marked with the name Manly, which is the name of an English destroyer of 1,000 tons, launched in 1914.—Central News.

Note.—With regard to the foregoing, the Secretary of the Admiralty states that there is no evidence for the inference suggested that H.M.S. Manly has been sunk. That vessel is on service with the Fleet.

MESSAGE FOR A DOG.

Lieutenant Awarded £15 Damages for Injuries to His Retriever.

A claim for £50 damages for injuries to his retriever pedigree dog was made by Lieutenant Eric Noble, Grenadier Guards, against Walter Griffin, a taxicab owner, at West London County Court yesterday.

It was stated that the dog, which was ten years old, sustained a fractured pelvis, injured his back and tail and was crippled for life. Amongst the veterinary surgeon's charges was an item "message on several occasions, at 4s. a visit." The surgeon explained that the price for massage of a human being would be at least 10s. 6d.

Sir William Selfe, characterising the damages claimed as grossly inflated, gave judgment for £15 and costs.

SHIPPING LOSSES.

177 Vessels Sunk During First 18 Days of the Last Four Months.

Dr. Macnamara states that the figures for British shipping losses from submarines and mines during the first eighteen days of December, 1916, and January, February and March, 1917, respectively, are:—

December	30	February	66
January	28	March	55

Those figures include all British vessels, except fishing craft. They exclude losses by the action of the German commerce raider, the Moewe.

"LETTERS OF BLOOD."

Pirate's Remorse for Murdered Neutral Seamen.

SINKING OF THE UC 39.

The following has been compiled from the sworn statements of survivors of the German submarine UC 39, recently sunk in the North Sea.

On February 8 UC 39 sighted the Norwegian steamer Ida and opened fire on her. Two warning shots were fired, and the third was intended to hit.

The Ida stopped immediately, but the submarine, nevertheless, continued firing. The gunlayer, realising that the ship had stopped and that he had already obtained several hits, asked permission to stop firing. He was, however, told to continue, and he did so.

An officer and three men were then sent from the submarine to the ship, and they found the mate and a steward lying dead on the deck.

The inhumanity of this outrage appears to have impressed even the crew of the submarine, as is shown in the following letter:—

"My Dear poor Parents!—Go to church the first Sunday after you receive these lines from me, and thank the good God for having so mercifully watched over and preserved me. 'I have fallen into the hands of the English unwounded and have been well treated. It was an extremely sad day for me.'

'First of all, in the morning I saw dead on the deck two poor Norwegians, who had unhappily fallen victims to our gunfire. The day will be engraved on my memory in letters of blood.'

BABY IN THE BOAT.

Survivors of the Alnwick Castle Adrift All Night in Bitter Cold.

An interesting story of the survivors of the Alnwick Castle is told by Mr. A. E. Lucas, formerly master of Klerksdorp, who states that the vessel was sunk without warning by a German submarine at sunrise on Monday.

"Within fifteen minutes the Alnwick Castle nose-dived into the sea, the aft mast snapping

THREE FAMOUS WRITERS

Three famous writers are contributing to to-morrow's *Sunday Pictorial*.

M. Marcel Hutin, the military writer of the *Echo de Paris*, explains the great Allied advance and ridicules the idea of a Hindenburg "trap."

Mr. Horatio Bottomley, Britain's greatest "lay preacher," writes on the impossibility of the Allies ever discussing peace terms with the present rulers of Germany. Tsardom has gone, Kaiserism must go, he says, and until the Butcher of Berlin is dethroned we must never talk of peace, much as we all desire it.

Commander Carlyon Bellairs, M.P., who made such a splendid speech in Parliament this week on the blockade, writes on the necessity of a more fearless blockade. Commander Bellairs advocates the complete closing of the North Sea by Britain.

and falling forward as the ship plunged downwards. It was like a fractured spinal.

We were 35 miles from land. During the day the boats kept together. Many of the passengers and crew were clad in the scantiest garments. In one of the boats was a French lady with a baby four weeks old.

"The night was bitterly cold and the sea rose. At daybreak we sighted a steamer.

"During the difficult job of getting alongside in the heavy sea one of the crew got crushed between the boat and the side of the steamer. He was killed outright."—Reuter.

LANGUAGE OF TEACHERS.

Mr. Justice Low and His Phrase During Wheeldon Trial.

Complaint having been made by Sir James Foxall, M.P., on behalf of the National Union of Teachers, that an utterance from the Bench during the Wheeldon trial had done teachers an injustice, Mr. Justice Low replied:—

"I had referred to one of the prisoners' statements with regard to the use of bad language, and I added: 'It almost makes one hesitate to think that elementary education is the blessing which we had hoped for was.'

"What was in my mind when I said this was not at all the morals of teachers as a class, but the effect of elementary education upon the whole of the people, and I took care to make it a product of the elementary public schools."

"Of course, I did not for a moment believe that the kind of language with which the Old Bailey was for a week befouled was current among teachers."

"You must let me add one word. I fear if a good many of the letters which have lately filled my wastepaper basket are fair samples, that there is a loss of decency which allows itself an intemperance of thought and violence of language which one could wish modified. Of course, I do not suggest it uses language such as I have referred to above."

DUTY OF WOUNDED TO FIGHT AGAIN.

Reply in Commons to Mr. Churchill's Strong Plea.

"ARE THEY FIT" TEST.

"The need has been so great that men have been sent back to the front who had received terrible wounds. They are hardly ever discharged if there is any prospect of getting another spell of duty out of them."

Thus spoke Mr. Churchill in the House of Commons last night during the Committee stage of the new Military Service Bill to revise rejections from the Army and discharges of men on the ground of disablement.

Mr. Snowden moved to leave out men who had been discharged from the Army as disabled.

"HATE IT AS WE MAY."

Mr. Forster, while expressing sympathy with this class, and should be in the critical circumstances in which we stood it was necessary to secure the services of all available men. Nothing but the paramount necessity of the time would induce the War Office to make a provision of this sort.

Mr. Hogge described the sub-section as "monstrous." Those men who had already been wounded ought not to be called on again, while there were strong and able-bodied men in Government service and elsewhere who had not been on any service at all.

Mr. Forster said the question was: Were the men fit? If they were fit, they were needed, and it was their duty to go back.

"Hate it as we may do," exclaimed Mr. Forster, "we are bound to ask the House of Commons to support us in this matter."

In reply to Sir Charles Hobhouse, Mr. Macpherson said that the War Office expected to get between 50,000 and 60,000 men under this sub-section.

MAN'S OWN DOCTOR.

Mr. Churchill: That is the number, I suppose, of men to be re-examined. It is to be assumed that only 10 per cent. will be accepted.

Mr. Macpherson said that the number that might be available for re-examination was nearly half a million.

Mr. Churchill said the probabilities were that this class would not yield any large number of fit soldiers. He could not imagine that this was a very fertile field for gleaming, and if the total number was not a very large one, if it amounted to 40,000 or 50,000 men at the outside, it was probable that only 20 per cent. of these would be available.

The amendment was rejected by 150 votes to sixty.

In declining to accept an amendment that re-examination should be by two doctors, one being the man's own doctor, Mr. Macpherson suggested that the War Office would give a direction to the Medical Board to give consideration to a certificate submitted by the recruit's own doctor.

NEED FOR FOOD.

"The production of food is at least as important, if not even more important, than getting men into the Army," admitted Mr. Bonar Law when Mr. Peto moved an amendment exempting from re-examination men employed in agriculture.

This amendment, Mr. Bonar Law said, the Government could not accept. It would be unwise to say definitely that no man must be taken.

Mr. Macpherson said they had arranged with the Board of Agriculture to continue the policy of not calling up a man.

After further discussion Mr. Macpherson said it was evident that the sense of the House was in favour of something being done, and he promised to consult his colleagues in the matter before the report stage.

Mr. Peto thereupon withdrew his amendment.

Captain Bathurst, in reply to Mr. Outwaite yesterday in Parliament, said he realised the gravity of the present position of the wheat supply, but he was not authorised to add anything to what he had already stated.

ECONOMY IN PLAYS.

Shorter Performances in Theatres That Would Save Light.

Before very long an arrangement may be made whereby music-hall performances, where there are two shows nightly, will be curtailed to one and a half hours each, and theatrical performances may be proportionately "cut."

Owing to the necessity of exercising economy in the supply of artificial illumination a proposal, says the Central News, has been submitted to the Theatrical Managers' Association to consider the advisability of reducing the hours of performances in theatres, music-halls and picture palaces.

It is felt that through the shortage of labour in the coalfields the question of the supply of coal in bulk may henceforth call for serious consideration.

To be certain of getting "The Daily Mirror" every day you should sign the form at the bottom of page 11 and hand it to your newsagent.

BRITISH TAKE THREE VILLAGES SHARP FIGHTING

Ruyaulcourt, Sorel-le-Grand and Fins Occupied—Ground Gained at Heudicourt.

FRENCH SUCCESSES AT TWO POINTS.

German Socialists in Revolt—Votes Against Bethmann's Budget and Demand for "a Just Peace."

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Friday.

8.26 P.M.—We have occupied the villages of Ruyaulcourt, Sorel-le-Grand and Fins, and have gained ground after sharp fighting in the neighbourhood of Heudicourt, where we took a few prisoners.

Early this morning a hostile attack upon our positions south of Neuville Bourjonval was driven off with loss.

We entered the enemy's lines last night at two points east of Neuville St. Vaast and inflicted casualties and secured prisoners.

Artillery has been active on both sides at a number of points during the day.

East of Vermelles our heavy artillery obtained several hits on a German train.

TRENCHES WON BACK AND WHEN A BIG DEFEAT IS A 63 PRISONERS TAKEN. "BRILLIANT VICTORY."

French Success in Champagne—Progress North of Soissons.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

Night.—To the north of the Somme and between the Somme and the Oise the enemy artillery bombarded our first lines at certain points. Our batteries vigorously replied. There was no infantry action.

To the north-east of Soissons we made progress in the Vregny Margival sector.

To the west of Maisons de Champagne a vigorous counter-attack by our troops enabled us this morning to eject the enemy from the trenches in which he gained a footing on the 28th.

During this action we captured sixty-three prisoners. There was an intermittent cannonade on the rest of the front.—Reuter.

Afternoon.—Between the Somme and the Aisne the night was calm at the outposts.

There was no event to report on the remainder of the front, with the exception of some fairly lively grenade fighting in the sector of Maisons de Champagne.—Reuter.

"HINDENBURG'S LINE" REACHED.

PARIS, Friday.—The expert French commentator, writing under yesterday's date, says:—

"It is now officially announced that our troops are everywhere in contact with the enemy's lines."

The celebrated withdrawal position of the Germans, the so-called 'Hindenburg line,' has therefore been reached.

"Now a pause will necessarily ensue. The Army, which up to the present has been on the enemy's heels, is consolidating the conquered positions before thinking to undertake other actions."

FOE ADMITS RETIREMENT AFTER A FIGHT.

Effect of Strong Attack by British on Peronne-Fins Road.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Ardennes Front.—The artillery battle was lively. East of Neuville St. Vaast Canadian regiment attacked our positions four times during the night, and each time were beaten back with heavy losses. Some prisoners remained in our hands.

On both sides of the Peronne-Fins road our covering troops retired after a fight with strong British forces to line Ruyaulcourt-Sorel.

North-east of Soissons French battalions tried vainly to win ground near Neuville-sur-Margival. Our outposts repulsed them with heavy losses.

On the Aisne-Marne Canal concentrations between Sapigneul and Laneuville indicated an attack in preparation. The attack was kept down by our batteries.

In Parroy Wood (Lorraine front) our raiding troops brought back thirteen prisoners from the enemy trenches.—Reuter.

Night.—To the north of Roisel and to the south of Ripont (Champagne) there was lively fighting activity.

Prince Charles of Belgium, the second son of King Albert, having passed his examination, will enter the Royal Naval College, Osborne, next May.

WHEN A BIG DEFEAT IS A "BRILLIANT VICTORY."

Constantinople's Queer View of Battle in Palestine.

TURKISH OFFICIAL.

AMSTERDAM, Friday.—An official communiqué from Constantinople states:—

"On the Sinai front a carefully-prepared enemy attack began on March 26. Fighting developed in the Gaza region in the afternoon of March 27 and terminated in a brilliant victory."

Four British divisions, including much heavy artillery and armoured motor-cars, were engaged. The enemy suffered heavy losses in this battle, which lasted two days.

We made 200 prisoners, including one officer, and captured one armoured motor-car and two other motor-cars.

The enemy retired in a south-westerly direction, and is being pursued by our troops.—Central News.

MR. WILSON PREPARING ADDRESS TO CONGRESS.

Herr Zimmermann Admits the Plot Against America.

WASHINGTON, Friday.—It is announced that the Navy Department has placed orders for 100 submarines of prompt delivery.

President Wilson has been spending the day in the seclusion of his study at the White House, where he has been busily engaged preparing for the special session on Monday. He met the members of the Cabinet this afternoon.—Central News.

The only talk in Washington is of actual war. Bethmann-Hollweg's speech is clinching the war idea.—Exchange.

The *Matin's* New York correspondent reports that Germany is said to have decided to keep Mr. Brand Whitlock (American Minister in Brussels) a complete prisoner for forty days.—Wireless Press.

AMSTERDAM, Friday.—During the Reichstag debate on the second reading of the Foreign Office Estimates, Herr Haase (Socialist) inquired how it came about that the Foreign Secretary had made an offer of New Mexico and Arizona to General Carranza.

Herr Zimmermann replied that he wrote no letter to General Carranza, but sent instructions by a sure channel to the German Minister at Mexico City. How those instructions came into American hands he did not know.

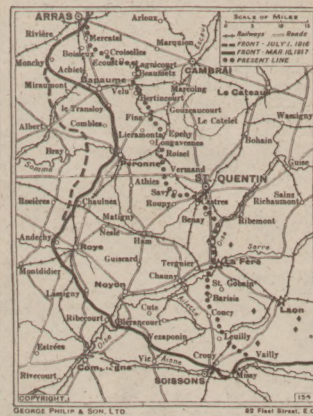
He ordered the Minister, in the event of war with America, to propose an alliance with Mexico and an entente with Japan, but he expressed the hope that America would remain neutral, in spite of the submarine campaign.

The instructions were to be carried out only after a state of war had come into being.

Herr Zimmermann referred to the breaking off of diplomatic relations as an unkind action on the part of President Wilson.—Central News.

THE KAISER'S ORDER.

It is stated that before the Kaiser betook himself off to Homburg he paid one of his characteristic blood-and-thunder visits to the western front, and informed his gallant troops that they were to hold every village at all costs, but without telling them how, and then retired for a diabetes cure.—Reuter Special.



The dotted line marks the extent of the Franco-British advance up to the day.

LOOKING DOWN INTO "OLD HINDENBURG'S DITCH."

British Before Famous Line—Wire 300 Yards Deep.

FROM W. BEACH THOMAS.

WAR CORRESPONDENT'S HEADQUARTERS, France, Friday Night.—We captured to-day three more villages south-west of Cambrai after stiff fights, and are approaching the enemy's main line.

"Old Hindenburg's Ditch," as a soldier called it, is very obvious at the Arras end, where it joins the old line, and we have excellent observations now that we have captured Beaurains a highly fortified village on a ridge of natural strength.

Hereabouts the German wire, of the thickest and thorniest variety, is 300 yards in depth, and some of it is laid like a deep snare at the bottom of deserted trenches.

Very little more pursuit is to be enjoyed for the moment in this direction, where open and trench warfare join hands, but some unusual and unorthodox individual feats are to be recorded.

One soldier vowed to capture a prisoner, so set out down an enemy trench. He came presently to a hut, where he saw a German looking out of the window. He took the liberty of entering the door, clouted the German on the head and carried him off triumphantly with no worse injury than a headache.

He had used as the clouting instrument a Mills bomb without the fuse.

Our excellent artillery horses, said by some theoretical critics to be out of date and quite ousted by petrol, have pulled heavy guns as well as field guns over amazing depths of mud and varieties of abyss.

A very few of their shells are enough, when well directed, to scare the enemy's rearguards, which are very poorly supported by artillery.

FOE'S STORMING TROOPS ALMOST ANNIHILATED.

Italians Repel Successive Assaults—Heavy Austrian Losses.

ITALIAN OFFICIAL.

After violent and prolonged artillery preparation an enemy detachment attempted to storm our positions on Mount Faiti, but was repulsed and almost annihilated by our machine-gun fire. Successive assaults were likewise unsuccessful owing to the stubborn resistance of our troops as field guns were suffered by the enemy; we took some prisoners.

AUSTRIAN OFFICIAL.

On the Carso, in the region of our last enterprise, the artillery activity was very vigorous. Rovereto and Arco were bombarded. In Arco a private hospital was hit.—Reuter.

REPLY TO U BOATS.

In consequence of the U boat menace, the British Admiralty have extended the danger zone in the North Sea.

The following statement appeared in last night's *London Gazette*:—

"In view of the unrestricted warfare carried on by Germany at sea by means of mines and submarines, not only against the Allied Powers, but also against neutral shipping, and the fact that merchant ships are constantly sunk without regard to the ultimate safety of their crews, His Majesty's Government give notice that, on and after April 1, 1917, the area in the North Sea rendered dangerous to all shipping by operations against the enemy will be extended."

GERMANS ON TOLL TAKEN BY U BOATS.

Submarine Piracy Praised by Chancellor and Admiral.

"A JUST PEACE."

The features of the "great day" in the Reichstag range from the Imperial Chancellor's Speech and Admiral von Capelle's U boat statement to the sensation provided by the Socialists, who voted against the Estimates.

"Snapshots" of the various speeches, incidents and comments are:—

U Boat War.—"In March this developed as favourably as in February."—*Bethmann-Hollweg*.

All expectations realised in fullest degree. Number of lost U boats is as nothing compared with the total number of boats in commission. Sinking neutral ships is a painful, but absolute necessity."—*Admiral von Capelle*.

"Peace With Russia." We desire nothing else but speedily to live with the Russian people again in peace on a basis honourable for all parties."—*Bethmann-Hollweg*.

Retreat in the West.—"In the west the backward movements are being effected according to plan, and lead to daily increasing freedom of movement."—*Bethmann-Hollweg*.

"Peace."—"A just peace must be reached as soon as possible."

Experience justifies distrust in the policy of the Government. America has been forced to side against us, and neutrals hate us.

Events in Russia under the leadership of the Social Democrats have proved that Social Democracy can achieve its best results in a peaceful manner.

"Our burdens constantly become more painful and our losses heavier while the prospect of a good peace for our people sinks even deeper."—*Dr. Bergstein*, leader of Socialists.

Kingship of Blood.—"Many believe that after Russia entered the ranks of democracy-ruled States Germany would have to follow. But war for Germany was a reason for adhering to a strong, vigorous monarchy, not in the sense of ornament, but of a kingship of flesh and blood—wild applause—which led and guided the destiny of the people."—*Count Westarp* (Conservative).

Internal Trouble?—"Mistakes in the feeding system in Germany have caused very serious dissatisfaction among the German people, and I ask the Government not to take lightly the denunciations at Bremen, Hamburg and Magdeburg."—*Herr Noske* (Socialist).

War Lost Diplomatically.—"Germans are not entitled to look down upon democratically-ruled countries."

Diplomatically we had already lost the war even before it had militarily begun."—*Dr. Stresemann* (National Liberals' leader).

"William the Faithful."—"According to the Berlin papers, 5,000 petitions have been lodged at the Reichstag. A large number of these petitions demand that the Reichstag shall give the Kaiser the name of 'The Faithful,' so that the surname may go down the ages.—*Exchange*.

REICHSTAG SENSATION.

The vote of the Socialists against the Emergency Budget to meet war expenditure for the Empire for April to June (says an Exchange message from Amsterdam) caused a sensation in the Reichstag.

This is the first time that the whole of the Socialist Party has opposed the Government, and the event is considered in German political circles as of high-class importance.

It means a systematic opposition of all Socialists in the country to the continuation of the war, and may result in a serious political crisis in Germany.

The Government is making concessions all round, promising reform of the franchise to the Socialists, concessions in the Poles, and the withdrawal of the Anti-Jesuit Bill to the Catholics.

This shows that the Government fully appreciates the gravity of the crisis.—*Wireless Press*.

'PAINFUL, BUT NECESSARY'

U boats and their exploits was the theme of Admiral von Capelle, Secretary to the German Navy, in a speech to the Main Committee of the Reichstag. His points were:—

During the shorter months of the year the results achieved were 180,750 tons sunk.

U boats at the front are constantly being increased in number and improved.

All the reports regarding the destruction of numerous U boats are inventions.

There had been great successes and very small losses. During March operations have been very successful in spite of the fact that everywhere in the barred zones there is appreciable decrease in shipping traffic, and that the U boats have therefore met with fewer vessels, the latter being principally due to the attitude of neutrals.

The navy is very pleased that neutral vessels are avoiding the barred zones, as it is a painful, hard, but absolute necessity for them to have to sink neutral vessels.—*Wireless Press*.

ALDERMEN RELINQUISH THEIR SEATS TO WOMEN WAR WORKERS



This photograph was taken in the Council Chamber at Portsmouth, and shows men and women at work on the National Service scheme. The women are occupying the aldermen's seats, the first occasion on which such a thing has occurred.—(Stephen Cribb.)

WHERE WOMEN "ROUGH IT."



A member of the Scottish Women's Hospital outside her tent at Salonika.—(Albert Wyndham.)

P.O. AND SOLDIERS MISSING.



R. M. Walker (K.E.R.C.). Write to Mrs. Walker, 6 Wat-street, Colwick-street, Nottingham.



P. O. T. A. Duffer. Write to Clairville, Southampton-street, Farnborough, Hampshire.



Pte. Frank Russell (London Regt.). Write to 76, Caithness-road, Mitcham, Surrey.

A WAR-TIME EASTER EGG.



Easter egg designed by Mrs. A. M. Nadin, of Tenby, as a gift for wounded soldiers.

NINETY-THREE YEARS' SERVICE WITH THE COLOURS—FAMILY'S FINE RECORD.



Major Clarke. He is still serving.



Lieut. R. G. Clarke, twenty years' service.



Q.M.S. T. R. G. Clarke, eighteen years' service.



Cpl. H. F. Clarke, fourteen years' service.



Private C. E. Clarke, one year's service.

Major R. Clarke, R.G.A., of Malmesbury, who rose from the ranks, has been forty years in the Army. He has four sons serving, and the family can now show ninety-three years of service. The older three boys have been at the front since the beginning of the war.

Brown & Polson Patent Corn Flour

*Milk is nature's
food-triumph.*

Milk used rightly is a great help in your catering.

Corn Flour is the handmaid of milk and combines with it in many tasty dishes, both savoury and sweet.

Learn the easy secrets of Corn Flour cookery.

FREE OFFER.—Write to B. & P., Paisley, for free "K" book, containing new and attractive recipes for economical savoury dishes

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Toffee de Luxe and five other delights. Ask for DE LUXE ASSORTMENT. TOFFEE de LUXE

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12 payments of £4 3 4 repayable £50 Bill or Note. £3 6 8 £100. No security required, only written promise to repay. Anyone who has an income or expecting money, property or legacy left by will of a relative or friend or by settlement, no matter when payable, can have a loan at once arranged. £100 to £500 at 6% interest, per annum each £100, £500 to £20,000 at £5 10s. Loans can remain unpaid any number of years. Business completed at interview or solely by post almost immediately. H. & F. N. JAMES, Premier House, 48, Dover Street, Piccadilly, London, W. 1.

If you suffer from Asthma, Catarrh, or ordinary Colds, you will find nothing to equal **HIMROD'S** ASTHMA CURE the quickest, surest remedy. At chemists everywhere, 4/3 a tin.



Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, MARCH 31, 1917.

"ABSOLUTE NECESSITY."

NOBODY disputes Mr. Bonar Law's statement in the House of Commons that the Army needs more men, and needs them at once. That, as he said, is no doubt a matter of "absolute necessity."

But what the House and the country had and have a perfect right to ask—as Mr. Churchill well and courageously did ask—is whether the "absolute necessity" is best satisfied by the proposals now under consideration.

Mr. Churchill rightly pointed out that there are other ways of getting men than the way now suggested, which includes the utterly repugnant device of calling up invalided men who have already "done their bit." That does indeed seem to all minds but military martinet minds "a cowardly thing" to do. And the suggestion really comes with a mixture of the comic in its tragedy, after at least two years of writing from "military correspondents" to prove that the Germans were coming swiftly to an end of their man-power, while we, the Allies, would clearly and inevitably retain a superiority of man-power till the end of the war! Suddenly, a volte-face!—and a public, endlessly patient of the follies of "military correspondents," learns that we must call up discharged men to meet the huge new numbers—really the last new numbers this time!—now possessed and trained by the enemy.

Of course the assumption of amateur Army statisticians depended on their theory that the Germans do nothing, but simply wait and see what we are about to do.

The exact reverse is the case.

The Germans have done things since the "military correspondents" last proved that Hindenburg had no men left. They have enslaved the occupied territories and used the slaves to set free fit men. They have called up all civilians for National Service and used them—not told them to go away again. And they have forced the retention of men in this country by the encircling submarine. All clever if unscrupulous measures, responded to by us, not with foresight and retaliation in inventiveness, but by pretending that unfit men are fit, that discharged men ought not to have been discharged, and that every man who gained exemption (after the repeated examinations nearly all men have had to undergo) did so by "fraud."

But now, supposing for the moment that the round-up of crocks is the only method of getting new men, how can we avoid, for the rest of the war, the mistakes made in the "final" classifications of earlier days?

Our first duty will be to make no promises.

Thus, we are told, a newly-rejected or exempted man will not be bothered again "for six months."

Better leave that out. Nobody can see as far as that. The guarantee for six months will be given, and then, as an "absolute necessity," a new Act will be rushed through, at the end of three months, cancelling the guarantee. Give no guarantees. Make no promises. It is the only way under our present evident grave need for men,

W. M.

A JONQUIL.

Out of the place of death,
Out of the cypress shadow,
Out of sepulchral earth,
Dust that Calvary gave,
Sprang, as fragrant of breath
As any flower of the meadow,
This, with death in its birth,
Sent like speech from the grave.
So, in a world of doubt,
Love—like a flower—
Blossoms suddenly white.
Suddenly sweet and pure,
Shedding a breath about
Of new mysterious power,
Lifting a hope in the night,
Not to be told, but sure.

—MARY ROBINSON.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Shouldst thou feel thy heart repelled from men through hatred, do them good. Then shall thy love for them revive in thee.—Pauli.

THE WAY WE TAKE IT IN ENGLAND.

A REFUTATION OF THE OLD REPROACH OF OUR CALM.

By M. C. LEIGH.

THE one intolerable criticism, constantly levelled at us English, is that the majority of us do not know there is a war on. People are still saying this because a certain deferential criticism meets the new medical re-examination Bill.

It is of all criticisms the most exasperating, the most unjust, the most cruel. How can it be made? There is scarcely a home that does not feel the pinch of straightened means, scarcely a flock, but "one dead lamb is there." That each man should take the universal misfortune in a different way was only to be expected, and the way is admirable or

suffer also, and we need not grudge to the butterfly his little day.

Much has been written about the domestic servant's way of taking this tragedy.

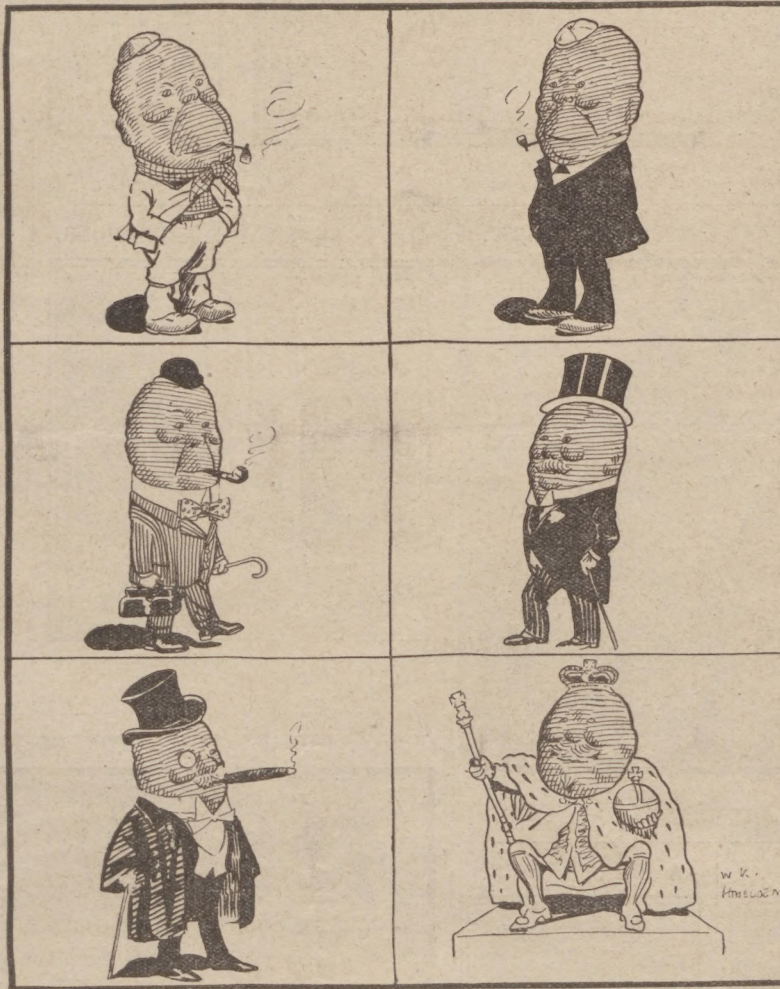
It is true she has been "difficult," but, looked at sympathetically, her obtuseness may be understood. Much of the pleasure of her life centres in food. Is there one of us who can say he is wholly indifferent to it? For a time she could not understand the necessary deprivations.

"THIS IS WAR."

"Yer kin write down yer eight pounds of sugar as much as yer like, yer ain't goin' to git any, understand? Not a lump, not a grain." So at the back door the scamp of a grocer's boy, aged about eight.

No sugar? Well, this is war." They had had their men at the front for a long time, but somehow the absence of sugar emphasised the absence of the men and, in a

RISE OF THE POTATO IN THE SOCIAL SCALE.



From having been a common sort of fellow, he has become a monarch, courted and sought by all. (By W. K. Haselden.)

'MAN-POWER PROBLEMS.

THE HARD CASE OF MEN ONCE DISCHARGED FROM THE ARMY.

A CASE OF CRUELTY.

WHEN full allowance has been made for the difficulties by which the military authorities are confronted in their efforts to keep up the supply of men, there is still room for severe criticism and condemnation of the methods which are being employed.

Here is a case in point—it is a true and tragic story.

A young soldier who had had an epileptic fit in the street was helped into my house this morning. He had served in France for thirteen months, although from childhood he has been subject to fits, and after having been gassed at Loos, and suffering from shell shock, he had been discharged from the Army. He had received his silver badge—"For Services Rendered"—and now he has been recalled, although he is obviously

this morning's episode clearly shows.

What is to be done with and for a man like this? Our doctor says he should never have been passed for the Army—by the way, he is one of the many victims of the most notoriously incompetent medical examiners in England—but he is still in khaki.

Will he be discharged now? And will his discharge be final? His present position is terrible. It is a case of cruelty to men; but unfortunately only children and animals are protected by powerful societies!

St. Albans. A. J. L.

C 3's TROUBLES.

WITH reference to the rather surprising information that all men not now in the Army are to be again medically examined, and that the classifications, "with various sub-classes," are to be all amalgamated into two, namely, A and B, I don't know what is meant by "sub-classes," and I was not aware any classes existed below C 3. However, the whole thing seems to me to be a waste of time and money. If the Government require only two classes now, why are they not able to classify all those classes of A, B and C into A and B without all this—shall I call it—red tape?

Some men I know have already been medically examined six times.
Margate C. 3.

IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 30.—Every amateur gardener should grow Jerusalem artichokes this season. They will do well in any soil and in sunny or half-shady positions. This is a most nourishing vegetable, and proves a good substitute for potatoes. The new white artichoke should be grown.

Plant small roots at once about 2ft. apart. If set on the north side of the garden or allotment the tall stems will give protection from cold winds and will not shade the beds. The roots can be left in the ground throughout the winter, being dug up as required.

E. F. T.

the reverse, according to what the man is. But he is not to blame if in the midst of a perishing world Nature continues to demand of her children an infinite variety.

In all great calamities, at all periods of human history, there have been those who decided to "eat, drink and be merry," since it was so hideously apparent that "to-morrow we die."

In contrast to these are the men, women, and even children, who have suffered at the post of duty and given life itself for an ideal. But because they rise above humanity, that does not imply that the first fall below it. The gods' mills grind all alike. Sympathy is the one transmuting force which turns all metals into gold. By sympathy we see that the frivolous, the apparently indifferent,

moment, made what was vaguely horrible tangibly so. The heavens are inflexible nowadays. Coal and potatoes do not fall like manna from the skies. The servants are embittered. "Let the Zepps come. Don't wake us. We don't care."

Such is the recklessness of their woe. Mystery of human nature, which, first and last, is bound up in food!

Other aspects present themselves. Coming through the news at the end of our street I heard a strident voice overhead, and, looking up, saw at a window a stout woman, crimson of countenance and dusty of hair, her arms akimbo. "Why ain't we to spend as much as we like on food?" she bawled, addressing the chimney pot opposite. "I know why, it's the lilies, it's so the lilies kin buy their fine clothes." Behind her a gramo-

phone was roaring "Every little girl can teach me something new." But apparently no one had taught her that England is an island, for the moment partly surrounded by enemy submarines.

It was hard to regard her sympathetically. A small boy wrote from the country: "I hear to-day there's no more golden syrup. Oh, if this war would only end!" But that same small boy, in his seaside town, watching the sad and ever-increasing crowd of maimed and blinded men, was moved to say: "I hope my daddy won't come back like one of these."

So, amidst an apparent greed and indifference, the same now as amazed Noah in his own convulsive days, it is plain that all men suffer, and even the children feel the war in this seventh month of the third year of its progress.

LEARNING THE TRUTH AT LAST.



An aged inhabitant of a redeemed village engrossed in the *Petit Journal*. He had not seen a French newspaper for two years.—(Official photograph.)

IN THE WAR NEWS.



Lieut. Andrew J. Cooper, Miss Margaret Cooper's brother, who was saved from the *Tyndareus*.

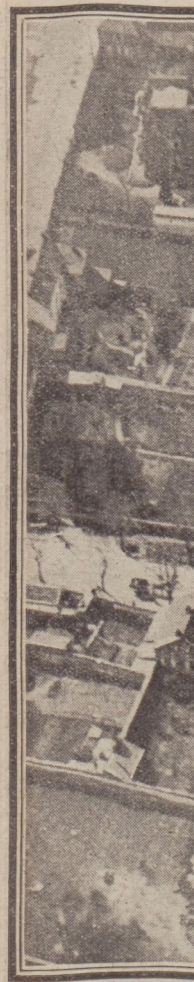


Mrs. F. Pemberton, Sir William Worsley's daughter, as nurse. Her husband was killed early in the war.

THE LONG TRAIL OF A FALLIN



The long thin trail of smoke.



The debris se

Day was just breaking when the inhabitants of Compiegne were awakened from their slumbers and to their great joy, saw a Zeppelin brought to

LAMBS OF GREAT IMPORTANCE NOW.



Next month the men who have been lent to the farmers by the War Office will be recalled and women will take their place. A pupil is here seen feeding a motherless lamb.

MEAT BONES FOR MUNITIONS.



Bones are used in the manufacture of nitro-glycerine, and these Red Cross cadets are making a house-to-house collection in London.

RESTING PLACE FOR OFFICERS ON LEAVE.



Field-Marshal Lord French at the Y.M.C.A. hostel for officers on leave, which he opened at 14, Belgrave-square. It will supply a long-felt want.

WAR SERVICES.



Captain and Adjutant R. S. Tennent (North Staffs Regiment), who has been mentioned for his distinguished services.—(Lafayette.)

A DUKE'S HEIR.



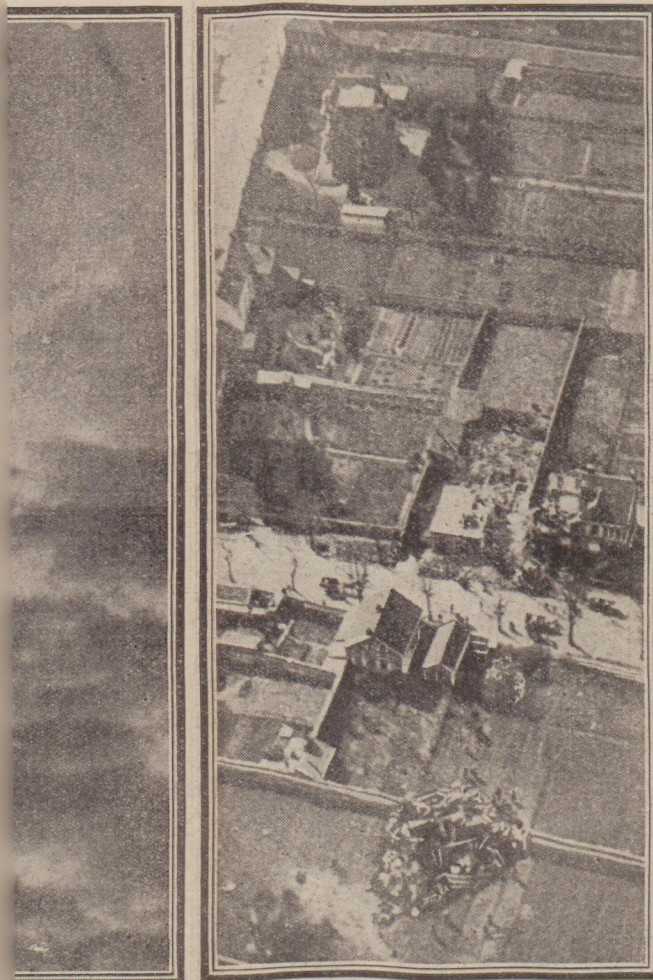
Lord Hartington, the Duke of Devonshire's son, who is to be married next month to Lady Mary Cecil, Lord Salisbury's daughter.—(Bassano.)

AFTER A SWARM.



Bee-keeping, in view of the sugar shortage, is being greatly encouraged in France.

RAIL OF A FALLING ZEPPELIN.



The debris seen from an aeroplane.

smoke. Residents of Compiegne were awakened from their slumbers by a violent cannonade. Everyone knows and to their great joy, saw a Zeppelin brought to earth by the guns.

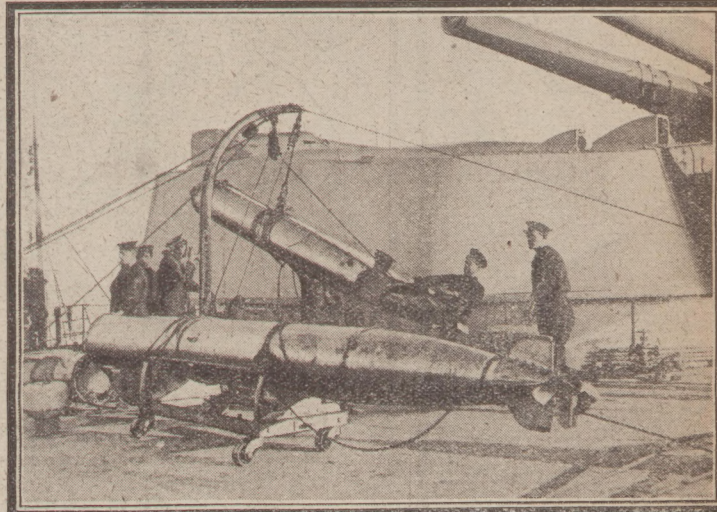
AIRMEN
KILLED.

Capt. G. O. Brunwin, the only surviving son of Canon Brunwin-Hales, of Colchester.



Lieut. F. A. Baxter, R.F.C. He won the M.C. before joining the Flying Corps—(Lafayette.)

A FRESH STOCK OF TORPEDOES.



Torpedoes being shipped aboard one of his Majesty's warships.—(Official photograph.)

"CALVARY" DESECRATED.



Great indignation is felt at Beckenham at the desecration of the "Calvary" erected in the yard of All Saints' Church to the memory of the fallen.



Lowering one of the weapons from the deck after they have been brought on board.—(Official photograph.)

AFTER A SWARM.



Bee-keeping, in view of the sugar shortage, is being greatly encouraged in France.

AN ARMY WITH THE WILL TO WIN.



A Russian machine gun crew at work in a well-sheltered position. The army is more determined than ever to defeat the common enemy.

AN M.P.'s HEROISM.



Colonel John Ward, M.P., the well-known Labour leader, who refused to leave the transport Tyndareus until all his men had been taken off.—(Bassano.)

SEVENTEEN TO-DAY.



Prince Henry, the King's third son, who celebrates his birthday to-day. He was born at York Cottage on March 31, 1900.—(Vandyk.)

HōVIS

Everybody's Bread

Sold by all Drapers.

Made in a moment with boiling water.
No waste, economical and clean in use.

F dressed and carriage paid; for real value have quality in preference to quantity; special terms to military hospitals; list free.—Standard Fish Company, Grimsby.

PETER LISTER: THE MAN WHO FORGOT

By RUBY M. AYRES.

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

NAN MARRABY, a charming girl, who became seriously wounded.

PETER LISTER, who has lost his memory as the result of shock.

JOAN ENDICOTT, Nan's friend, whose husband is at the front.

JOHN ARNOTT, Peter's friend and brother officer, who comes to tell Nan that Peter has lost his memory.



NAN MARRABY becomes engaged to Peter Lister on the eve of his departure for France. At the time he is aware she devotes herself to cheering her friend, Joan Endicott, whose husband is also serving in France. They live together in a little flat, and are seriously wounded. She bears the blow heroically, and decides to go and see Peter at once.

At last news reaches Nan that Peter is at the front. John Arnott, Peter's friend, takes her to the hotel at which he is staying with Peter. He tries to dissuade her from what he knows will be a painful interview, but she insists upon going on. Alone she goes into the smoking-room, where Peter is talking with great animation to a girl.

A terrible suspicion—a suspicion which she feels ashamed to flash into Nan's mind—Peter seems so well and so natural that she wonders whether he has really lost his memory—or whether she has been cruelly deceived.

Nan hesitatingly explains that she thinks she must have left her gloves there. Peter comes and helps her to look for them, but she finds that her eyes meet he does not remember Nan at all.

The next day Arnott brings Nan the packet of letters she had written to Peter. While walking near Oxford-circus Nan is hailed by John Arnott. A little behind him is Peter Lister. They have to bestir themselves to attract Nan's attention, and to her all hopes of regaining the man she loves seems dead.

Arriving home, after leaving Peter and Arnott, Nan receives a telegram. Her stepmother has died suddenly. She leaves at once for her father's house. As the train is leaving the station a man jumps into Nan's compartment.

"I beg your pardon," he says to her. "But aren't you Miss Marraby?" Her name is Sefton—and I and Peter Lister had dinner together the last night he was in England."

Her travelling companion asks about Peter. "Perhaps I had better tell you that Mr. Lister and I are no longer engaged," she says.

Harley Sefton then tells Nan of a man he knows who, on returning from the front, pretends to be his wife that he has lost his memory!

A feeling of dreadful weakness comes over Nan—and she hates herself for thinking of doubting Peter. Leaving Sefton outside her father's house, she enters without hesitating a letter addressed to "Harley Sefton, Esq."

Yet he had never told Nan that he knew her father. Later Nan meets John Arnott again. He tells her that Peter is in prison with her.

Nan asks him if he knows Harley Sefton. "He's a moneylender, and a rotten one at that!" Arnott replies.

Nan learns from her stepbrothers that they met Peter in the woods and made friends with him. Everyone, she thinks, can be friends with Peter—except herself.

Peter is hailed by Harley Sefton, whom he fails to recognise. To Sefton's amazement, Peter explains that he has lost his memory, and talks of Nan to Sefton as "rather a nice sort of girl."

Sefton comes to see Nan, and forces his unwelcome company upon her. Her little stepbrothers tell her that Sefton is the man who struck them with a whip, and this news makes her dislike him more than ever.

AN UNWELCOME VISITOR. TEA was hardly a success, though it was quite evident that Sefton did his best to be entertaining. Afterwards, when the meal was ended and the boys had rushed off again, glad to get away, Sefton said with an ironical note in his voice: "The only success seems to have been the cake." Nan could not help laughing too.

"The boys were rude," she said. "I feel that I ought to apologise; they're not always like this—they can be perfect darlings if they like." There was a note of appeal in her voice. "It's an odd thing, but children never like me," Sefton said candidly. "It's rather a sore point with me too, I must admit."

"Really?" Nan was not at all sympathetic. "Children are queer little things," she said. "They get a like or dislike into their heads and stick to it, no matter how you try to dislodge it."

still a faint tinge of amber in the sky behind the trees. Close to the window a bird was twittering sleepily from a lilac bush, which was just beginning to bud—there was a sort of sadness in the sound, and Nan felt the tears rush to her eyes.

It seemed years and years since she had come down here to Leavenworth—years and years since she had been wakened from her dream of happiness to meet the indifference of Peter's eyes.

The feeling that it was just a delirium of pain had left her now. She knew that it was a hard fact which she had got to face perhaps for the rest of her life.

"And I'm so abominably young," she thought fiercely. "I may live for years and years and years."

"What are you thinking?" Sefton asked. He was watching her curiously, and the sadness of her face stirred a strange emotion in his.

Here was a woman with nothing very striking or exceptional about her, but a woman who attracted him more than any other he had ever met.

He found himself admiring the erect way in which she held her head—the firm fold of her lips—the almost boyish slowness of her figure; he liked the way she answered him when she spoke—the little torsion of her head which he liked her for not having denied that she did not like him.

Nan gave a half sigh. "I don't think of anything," she said energetically, "except how gloomy the garden looks. I hate the sort of half light one gets in the country before it's really dark."

She crossed the room and lit the gas. "That's more cheerful, isn't it?" she said. She did not really think so; she would like to have had an hour alone in the grey silence of the twilight, but she had a morbid dread of showing her real feelings to anyone, more especially to this man.

Perhaps Peter was over at Little Gadsden talking to John Arnott's widowed sister in just such a twilight room; perhaps there was a fire, perhaps the sister had been told that Nan was jealous—horribly jealous of this woman whom she had never seen, who had taken Peter in and was looking after him.

"It's my right," she told herself, passionately. "I love him better than anyone in all the world—and I have to pretend that we're strangers."

She had half hoped that Arnott would bring his sister over to-day, as he had suggested—perhaps the sister had not wanted to come, she thought resentfully—perhaps Peter had preferred to stay where they were.

A COVERT THREAT.

SHE was standing with her back to the window and she might have seen a man's figure come up to the gate in the grey twilight and stand hesitating for a moment with his hand on the latch as he looked towards the window.

The gas lit up the interior of the schoolroom distinctly; Nan's slim figure and the square shoulders of the man standing beside her.

A little intimate scene it looked to the man out there in the twilight, and for a moment a sort of pain dragged at the corners of his mouth as he stood hesitating, then, with a slight shrug as he shrugged, he turned away again and walked back down the road.

"We'll shut the shadows out," Nan said, sharply. She dragged the rather faded curtains across the window. The rings rattled on their wooden rods raspingly.

"I hate this time of the evening," she said again, with a touch of irritation in her voice. She knelt down by the fire and stirred it into a blaze.

Everything seemed to jar on her nerves to-day—even the sound of the boys' voices shouting to one another upstairs irritated her; she felt that she wanted to get out of the house and run away into the gathering darkness—into the heart of the silent wood where there would be nobody to see or hear if she gave way to the desolation in her heart, and cried and sobbed, and railed against Fate.

She had kept an iron band upon her emotions so long that sometimes she felt she could bear it no longer. She wondered if Sefton were guessing anything of what she felt, and she knew that she knew he was looking at her—she felt his eyes upon her, though she never raised her own eyes upon her, though she never raised her own eyes upon her.

Presently he dragged forward a chair and sat down opposite her. The subject of loss of memory opens the road to endless possibilities," he said, irrelevantly.

Nan started; she tried hard to hide the start she gave, but she knew he must have seen it. A good subject for a novelist, is that what you mean?" she asked, lightly. "Novelists must be having the time of their lives with this dreadful war on, what with Zeppelin raids and missing men turning up months after everyone believes them dead—"

She broke off with a little hard laugh. Her voice had sounded flippant, and she hated herself for it, but she knew she could not be serious with this man; she was sure now that he had his own ideas on the subject of her broken engagement, and she felt like a creature at bay, trying to drag the torn rags of her beautiful happiness over the scars in her heart, so that he should not see, should not be allowed to even guess how deep and unhealed they were.

"I suppose you don't write books by any chance, do you?" she asked flippantly. "No—it's a thing I've never tried my hand at," he answered seriously. "If I thought I should succeed I might perhaps be tempted now."

"Why now?—because of the war, you mean?" "Not altogether—I was thinking of the case I told you about the other day, and of Lyster, too, of course."

"You think Mr. Lyster looks ill?" He seemed to consider the question. "Not exactly 'ill,'" he said at last. "But greatly changed—of course, it gave me a shock to find that he did not know me when we met. I went up and spoke to him in the ordinary way, and he was quite annoyed—seemed to resent it. Of course, I understand now, but at the moment, considering what great friends we used to be..."

He paused. "Were you great friends?" Nan asked indifferently. "I was sitting back on her heels now, her hands clasped in her lap; there was a little eager light in her eyes, and her cheeks were flushed."

Sefton laughed—there was a peculiar note in his laugh. "Were we not?" he said with faint sarcasm. "Surely Peter has told you?"

She shook her head. "He had never mentioned you to me until that night we met. Really!"

Nan looked away into the glowing heart of the fire. She wondered if she had ever really known Peter after all, or if he had only just let her know one side of him.

Perhaps she had created her own ideal of him—perhaps he had never really been the man she still loved so passionately.

"You have known him—some time, then?" she asked after a moment. "Yes—but he did not offer to say any more. There was a short silence. Sefton drew his chair a little more forward.

"There is something about which I should like to ask your advice," he said then. "I wonder if I may?"

Nan looked up. There was a sort of childlike misgiving in her face at that moment, and her eyes met his with a sort of puzzled pathos that stirred his heart strangely.

"Ask my advice?" she said. "Yes, because I think you may perhaps be able to help me." He stopped, and went on again abruptly. "Miss Marraby—do you know anything about me?"

"I mean did Peter tell you anything? Or have you heard anything since?" "No," she looked at him rather anxiously. "Peter hardly mentioned you at all after we parted that night. Why?"

"Because there is something in your manner that makes me think you have been told something that has set you against me. Am I right?"

"No," said Nan. "I am glad of that," he answered, "because—because I want you to like me—I want you to let me be your friend. Nan sat very still. And, for two people to be friends—real friends," Sefton said, presently, "it is necessary for them to know—well, a great deal about one another." Nan scrambled to her feet. "Really, Mr. Sefton," she began, hurriedly, "I'm sure I—"

but he stopped her. "Listen to me for a moment," he had risen to his feet, too, and was looking at her with a sort of command in his eyes.

"I told you just now that I was a business friend of your father's... you did not ask me in what way—or what my business was."

"I know what it is," Nan said, directly. "You are a moneylender. Mr. Arnott told me."

He looked a little taken aback by her candour, then he smiled. "Then you probably understand what my business relations are with your father," he said, smoothly.

"With—my father?" Nan echoed his words, not understanding for a moment, then a sudden flush crept into her cheeks.

"My father has never borrowed money in his life," she said, with impetuous anger. "How dare you even suggest such a thing... how dare you!"

She was breathless with anger; her eyes flashed. Sefton spread his hands deprecatingly. "If you are going to take that attitude—of course it is useless my saying any more, but..."

"Quite, quite useless," she interrupted scornfully. "I should not believe it—and as for your offer of friendship..."

There was a little silence. Sefton coloured. "My friendship was good enough for Peter Lyster," he said.

"I don't believe you were anything but an ordinary acquaintance of his," Nan cried in a rage. She felt as if he had goaded her past endurance. "If you had been—he would have told me—he told me everything; we never had any secrets from one another..."

She had just her control now. Her voice shook—there was a sound of tears in it.

Sefton's face changed a little. He looked at Nan quickly. So she still loved Lyster—that was the thought that flashed into his mind; still loved him in spite of this engagement which she declared had been broken off long before Peter was wounded; and Peter?...

An odd sort of rage consumed him—passionate jealousy of the man who all unknowingly still held this girl's heart in the hollow of his hand.

"Told you everything, did he?" he echoed with a faint sneer. "Then, of course, it will be no news to you to hear that Peter owes me a very large sum of money—more than he can ever repay—and certainly more than I can afford to lose."

There will be another fine instalment on Monday.

GARDEN BEAUTY-GIFTS

AS a patriotic citizen you have of course already sown seeds for a bountiful vegetable garden, and it now behoves you to sow for a beautiful flower garden or floral corner—but you must not delay.

SOW RYDERS SEEDS

This famous house is ready with the two essentials that make for garden success, viz.: **quality seeds** and **expert cultural information** on every packet. Lovers of Sweet Peas will find themselves well catered for by Ryders—all the best strains and novelties. Brighten the lives of wounded heroes by making the garden a source of beauty-gifts for the hospitals.

All seeds "from Orchids to Mustard and Cress" at the war-time price of 1½d. per packet.

SHORTAGE OF SUGAR makes jam making difficult, but there is a ready solution of the problem in the use of the sugar beet.

SOW RYDERS SUGAR BEET

FOR JAM MAKING. Full instructions for sowing, growing, and using with each packet. Price 8d. per ounce, 4 ounces 2/6.

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ORDER YOUR SEEDS EARLY



Lady Hermione Cameron, wife of Lieut.-Col. Cameron of Lochiel, has given birth to a son.



Lady Newnes is organizing a matinee on behalf of Russian prisoners of war to be held soon.

ECONOMY HINTS.

How Can We Best Support the Proposals of the Food Controller?

WE ARE all anxious to economise, particularly in food. Unfortunately, however, many do not know how to set about it. I am going to invite my readers to send me some food economy hints for publication on this page, as I feel certain they will be greatly appreciated. Remember that brevity is the soul of good sense. Fifty words at the outside, please!

To-day's Suggestion.

IN THE MEANWHILE, here is to-day's economy hint:—Always boil—and eat—your potatoes in their skins. You can take it from me that you will never realise how flavoursome and nutritious a potato is until you have eaten the skin. Of course, the super-economist might say: "Do without potatoes altogether." That, too, is a good hint.

New Food Rules.

IN RESTAURANT-LAND yesterday the general subject of discussion was the abolition of Runci-rules. Everybody seemed pleased that the days of this ineffective regime were numbered. M. Soyer, at the Savoy, told me that the Runciman rules had occasioned nothing but waste.

A Sense of Freedom.

AT ROMANO'S M. Minola was equally emphatic. "We can serve a tasty lunch or dinner here," he said, "without touching on the food essentials of the people if we are not limited to a chop-house standard of meal." None of the West End restaurants seem eager to keep potatoes on the menu.

—And Change.

A SENSE OF CHANGE in the direction of the food policy of the country has been apparent throughout the week. The threatened new regulations from Lord Devonport's office have not yet materialised. In many quarters it is thought they never will.

Smallholders Safe.

I HEAR that more plotters have been sentenced. Smallholders, however, have nothing to fear.

"Suzette."

THE APPLAUSE—loud and long continued—that greeted "Suzette" at the Globe on Thursday night at the close of the performance was no doubt in part a protest against the sort of criticism to which it had been subjected earlier in the evening. It began when two or three ill-mannered men in the upper circle commenced to throw pennies upon the stage.

The Audience.

THAT SORT of interrupter is easily dealt with. But the activities of a small group of women in the pit, who hissed every time Mlle. Gaby Deslys put in an appearance, must have proved sufficiently distracting to the actors on the stage.



Miss Florence Groves.

Gaby, however, took it all with the utmost good humour, and it was evident that the dissentients were not giving expression to the feelings of the audience.

The Cast.

THE PLAY itself is a great personal triumph for Mlle. Deslys, who has, it may be argued, almost too much to do. She dances, she sings and she dresses. Her hats are monumental. Mr. Harry Pilcer is as good as ever. Mr. Stanley Lupino makes the most of an unnecessarily restricted part, and Miss Florence Groves provides some excellent comedy.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

"Joyzelle's" First Performance.

I AM GLAD to see that "Joyzelle" is to be performed in England for the first time next Sunday. For the moment, of course, the presentation will be private. "Joyzelle" is one of Maeterlinck's least known plays. It runs to five acts and deals with the triumph of love over tears.

A Promising Production.

MR. GEORGE DE WARPAZ, of the Theatre Rejane, Paris, is superintending the production, and Miss Daisy Horne, who will play Joyzelle has won laurels under Mr. J. T. Grein's banner.

A New Contract.

I HEARD yesterday that Mr. Arthur Playfair had signed a contract with M. André Charlot. This means that he will have a big part in a big West End production. The sooner the better.

Holy Week Experiments.

IT WILL need a Datas to recall all the theatrical arrangements for next week. The latest experiment is at the Prince of Wales', where Mr. Hawtrey will be in "Anthony in Wonderland" on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons and evenings only. To make up he will give extra matinees on Easter Monday and Tuesday.

A Savoy Hamlet.

DON'T be surprised if you hear before long that Mr. H. B. Irving is to make his appearance as Hamlet.

Three Weeks of Charity.

I NOTICE that Sir Johnston Forbes-Robertson, encouraged by the success of "The Passing of the Third Floor Back," at the Coliseum, has decided to revive the play for a season of three weeks at the Playhouse, starting on Easter Monday. Mr. Frank Curzon is lending the theatre free of charge, and practically the entire cast is appearing voluntarily. The proceeds will be given to the Scottish Women's Hospital Fund.



Lady Forbes-Robertson.

and the other members of the cast will include Miss Gertrude Elliott (Lady Forbes-Robertson), Miss Winifred Emery, Miss Laura Cowie, Mr. Ben Webster and Mr. C. V. France.

Colonel "Jack."

THE MOST heroic figure in British political life to-day is Colonel John Ward. Those who know "Jack, the Handsome Navy," as the paragraphists of ten years ago used to call him, will not be surprised, because he always carried in his manly presence a suggestion that he was a man made of heroic substance.

Two Meetings.

I FIRST MET John Ward, M.P., at a dinner given by a Radical peeress in the brave days of 1906. He was nervous, because he was not in evening dress. He soon, however, became one of the most popular men in the room. Then I saw him at a Labour Conference in Newcastle. The proceedings one day were boring and unessential. So Mr. Ward, figuratively speaking, tucked me under his arm and we went to see Newcastle United play football.

His Favourite Hobby.

HE ALWAYS loved football, and Chelsea were his favourite team in town. The grand stand did not look itself without his grey sombrero and fierce moustache. It was here that a friend on the eve of an important by-election once said to him: "Well, John, who's going to win?" The navy M.P. smiled enigmatically: "It looks a good thing for Chelsea," he answered.

A New Liberal Peer.

IT IS NOT unlikely, I hear, that in the probable event of Sir George Macrae accepting the post of Chief Liberal Whip a peerage will be offered to a highly-popular Scottish Liberal M.P., in order to provide Sir George with a seat.

A Splendid Club.

LADY DENMAN, Lady Askwith, Lord George Manners, the Duke of Rutland's brother, and many another friend of Australasians had their hospitality returned at the opening of the new Australasian officers' club in Piccadilly.

Speech Rationer.

MR. MASSEY, the New Zealand Premier, who declared that he had in fact joined the anti-speechmaking society, made a long speech. So did Mr. Fisher, who declared he hated speeches. Mr. Steel-Maitland declared that the Food Controller should introduce a new department. Cries of "Shame," "No, no," "Yes," said Mr. Steel-Maitland. "Its function would be to ration speeches." This extension of departmental activity would meet, I am sure, with the warmest approval from all sections of the community. We are not a speech-loving people.

A Sunlit Twilight.

THE DUCHESSE OF SOMERSET's "twilight concert" might better have been called a sunshine one, for the sun refused to set in time, so that the golden curtain had eventually to be drawn. Lady Jellicoe was one of those the sun shone on. She was with her mother and the Japanese Ambassador and his wife were present. A sunset lighting suits her.

Spring Song.

THERE WAS plenty of spring music, particularly from Mr. Gervase Elwes, who sang Massenet's "Printemps Dernier," and "April on Waggon Hill." I half expected twilit chancies, since the function was to benefit our mine-sweepers. Anyhow, here's to them!

The Perfect House.

THE HOSPITAL is a lesson in scientific housewifery. The corners are rounded everywhere so that dirt cannot collect; the windows can be lowered to be cleaned from the inside, and are draught-proof. Even the wallpaper is washable, while the kitchens are a model of utility. Why can't private architects imitate a few of these excellences?



Mr. John Redmond, M.P., is suffering from an attack of measles.



Mrs. Bramwell Booth will preach at the City Temple on April 15.

Poetry and Khaki.

THE ROOM in POETRY is as strong as ever. As evidence of this, I am particularly struck by the number of excellent poems in "Canada in Khaki," in which Mr. Laurence Binyon sings a song of Ypres, "of her glory and her wrong," and Mr. Adrian Ross contributes some delicate verses entitled "A River Idyll." There are many fine contributions from soldier poets.

A Book to Buy.

ALL MY JOURNALISTIC FRIENDS who have seen advance copies of "Canada in Khaki" marvel how such a book can be sold for half-a-crown. It couldn't have been done but for the generosity of Messrs. Albert E. Reed and Co., Limited, who supplied the paper at less than cost price.

The Pride of Possession.

THE SERVANT PROBLEM was one of the chief subjects of women's pre-war conversation, and the housewife who secured a good cook was envied by her friends. Nowadays, however, the woman most envied is she who is successful in the daily potato hunt!

Friends of Russia.

THERE HAVE BEEN, I hear, a great number of applications for admission to this afternoon's Albert Hall meeting in celebration of Russian freedom. It will be an interesting event. Mme. Clara Butt is to sing "God, the All-Terrible" to the air of the Russian national anthem, and I am told that a number of ex-Russian prisoners from Siberia will be on the platform.

THE RAMBLER.

OUT ON MONDAY

THE BEST SOUVENIR OF THE WAR.



COLOURED PLATES. Pages and pages of Drawings and War Photographs.

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AT ALL BOOKSTALLS

OFFICER SUED FOR BREACH OF PROMISE.

Court Story of £100 Spent on the Trousseau.

LETTERS FROM TRENCHES.

A war breach of promise was heard in the King's Bench Division yesterday before Mr. Justice Avory and a jury.

The plaintiff was Miss Marion Augusta Hallett, of the Chestnuts, Rugeley, Staffordshire, and the defendant Lieutenant Frederick Melville Kennedy, of Sutherland-avenue, Maida Vale.

Mr. Paley Scott, counsel for Miss Hallett, said that his client lived with her sister and brother-in-law, Mrs. and Dr. Chapman, at Rugeley. In 1915 Lieutenant Kennedy, who belongs to the 3rd North Staffordshire Regiment, was in camp there, and his colonel was staying with the Chappmans. He had occasion to go to the house and was introduced to Miss Hallett.

A DOUBLE EVENT.

He visited the house a good deal, and in December, 1915, proposed marriage and was accepted.

As Lieutenant Kennedy's sister was to be married in January, it was arranged that there should be a double event. Miss Hallett spent £100 on clothes for the wedding.

Some time later, said counsel, the young officer became less attentive, and found it difficult to get away from his duties in camp to visit Miss Hallett. Eventually he wrote:

"My dear May.—It seems to be the best solution of all our worries and difficulties to break off our engagement. Your folks don't seem to trust me, just because my financial position does not warrant my marrying in June."

"On my side all my people and relations are dead against our engagement."

"Directly the war is over, if I come through safely, I will come back, and if you are in the same mind then we shall be able to get engaged and marry."

BETTER TO BE PALS.

"It is better to be just good pals till I return. The kindest thing would be to let you free to have an opportunity to make a better match in every respect.—Yours in sympathy and regret."

Miss Hallett, however, declined to be set free. Lieutenant Kennedy, however, counsel counsel, went off to the front without seeing her, which upset her very much. He merely sent a telegram saying:

"Thanks for wire. Just off. Love."

His letters from France were just ordinary letters.

"I can't write sentimental letters out here," he explained in a postscript; "it goes against the grain."

The defendant, Frederick Melville Kennedy, who hobbled into the witness-box with the aid of a stick, said he met the plaintiff and was friendly with her, but they never agreed to marry.

The jury awarded plaintiff £250 damages. Judgment was not entered, the Judge having left the court.

CENSUS OF WORKMEN.

Alteration of the Age Limit in the Employers' Returns.

The Secretary of the War Office announces alterations in the Defence of the Realm Regulation dealing with the posting and delivery of lists of employees.

The regulation now applies to everyone who in Great Britain employs one or more male persons of sixteen years or over.

Every employer must now insert in the prescribed form further information as to the employees' previous occupation, degree of skill and work on which usually employed.

A further amendment provides that employers shall, on being required by the Director-General of National Service (either by general or special notice) furnish a true copy of any of the statements, as revised, for the time being.

This requirement is in addition to the existing obligation to furnish a copy, and the monthly statement of alterations and additions, to recruiting officers.

A series of free billiards entertainments exclusively for sailors and soldiers will be inaugurated at Thurston's, Leadenhall-square, to-morrow evening, when Innan, the champion, and Falkner will present an interesting bill of fare at 7.30.

Driver Charlie Wood, known in boxing circles as Young Nipper, of Bermondsey, will meet Stoker Rivers (Portsmouth) in a fifteen-round contest at the Ring to-night. There will also be two contents, each over ten rounds: in one Gunner Jack Elmore (R.F.A.) meets Harry Blake (Shepherd's Bush), while the other is to be between Air-Mechanic George Fisher (R.N.A.S.) and Private R. Heywood (A.S.C.).

This afternoon on the Rectory Field, Blackheath, the Army Service Corps have as opponents a United Service fifteen, included in whose ranks are international players of England, Scotland, Wales, South Africa and New Zealand. Prior to the contest between the A.S.C. and the Services team the back of the New Zealand Australian Service players now in this country try half-centuries on the Rectory Field, the kick-off being at half-past two.

REPLACES MEAT AND EGGS.
Shoulder "APODA" Beef Bacon, the highest puddings and pastry and the creamiest milk puddings. No lumps, no waste, 1 lb. equals 2 lb. raw meat. Always fresh. Ask your Grocer for "APODA." 1 lb. boxes is 4d., 1 lb. 8d. Refuse substitutes.—(Adv.)

ABANDONED "KULTUR."

Austrian Emperor Breaks Old Easter Custom of Washing Feet.

AMSTERDAM, Friday.—According to the Viennese papers, the Emperor Karl has decided this year to give up the ceremony of Easter Thursday, by which every year the Emperor and Empress wash the feet of twelve old men of Vienna before the whole Court.

Nevertheless, twelve Viennese old men and as many old women will be invited to Court and given presents.

The old custom of foot-washing has now been definitely abandoned at the request of the Emperor.—Exchange.

NEWS ITEMS.

Not in London.

There is no truth in the report that M. Venizelos is in London.

Oxford's New M.P.

Mr. J. A. R. Marriott was yesterday returned unopposed for the City of Oxford.

Imperial Conference Meets.

A further meeting of the Imperial War Conference was held yesterday at the Colonial Office.

Imported Coins.

A proclamation prohibiting the importation into the United Kingdom, except under licence, of all foreign coins, other than gold and silver coins, was signed yesterday.

Smoking During an Operation.

Soldiers have been known to drink and smoke while under the influence of stovaine—an anaesthetic now being used in the case of spinal complaints.

Noted Airman Sentenced.

M. Armand Deperdussin, once famous as a pioneer of aviation, was sentenced at Paris yesterday to five years' imprisonment, which, owing to his good work for France, was suspended, on a charge of misappropriating 16,000,000 francs.

German Despatch.

The statements of Herr Batocki that Germany's present economic conditions will continue for several years after the war have occasioned great discouragement in the Fatherland, says a Wireless message.

HOW FAST CAN U's GO?

Dr. Macnamara, in a written reply to Mr. Hounston, says: "There is no definite information as to the speed of enemy submarines, but the surface speed is probably fourteen to twenty knots, and the submerged speed eight to ten knots."

GOING INTO BILLETTS.

"Daily Mirror" Scheme for Munition Workers Adopted.

"GOOD CONDUCT" RULES.

The new scheme for the billeting of munition workers, the necessity for which was first advocated by *The Daily Mirror*, is explained in the Billeting of Civilians Bill, the text of which was published yesterday.

The measure provides that where a Government Department certifies that the carrying on of any work is of national importance and necessitates the provision of accommodation in any locality for persons employed on that work, a Central Billeting Board, consisting of representatives of the Government Departments concerned and other persons, including two women, shall have power to find accommodation for such persons.

The local committee will be required to find the accommodation and to prescribe the nature of the work, lodging and rates of pay, and, as far as practicable, no persons will be billeted on an unwilling occupier of premises before he has had an opportunity of submitting his objections to the committee.

A householder is to receive reasonable compensation for damage done to his premises, and in case of difference the amount will be fixed by the local county court, the Lord Chancellor making such rules as he thinks fit for this purpose.

Billeted persons must observe such rules of conduct as may be laid down by the Board and conduct themselves in such manner as to cause as little inconvenience as possible.

TO GET MEN FOR THE LAND.

The agricultural section of the National Service Department has now been formed.

Mr. Hugh S. Raikes, whose official address is Room 330, St. Ermins, Westminster, has been appointed Chief Commissioner for England and Wales.

There are thirty-nine sub-commissioners, who will look after from one to three counties. Their duty is to organise and superintend the distribution and employment of National Service Volunteers.

The total number of enrolments as National Service Volunteers yesterday passed 200,000. Offers of service were coming in at a quicker rate.

"I believe that if the dustbins of London were sorted over that we should find hundreds of tons of good food," declared Mrs. Pember Reeves (one of the Directors of Women's Service) at a meeting yesterday.



The Clerk of the Weather (telephoning to the earth): "Tell them they can't expect sunshine every day this month, but they can have shoe-shine if they use CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT POLISH."

Hand This Form to Your Newsgent.

March....., 1917.

"THE DAILY MIRROR" ORDER FORM.

To My Newsgent,

Please reserve for me daily (until this order is cancelled) a copy of "The Daily Mirror."

Signature.....

Address.....

To Every Patriotic Citizen

From 18 to 61 Years of Age.

The following is a copy of the Director-General of National Service's recent letter to the Press. It will answer your doubts or questions.

ST. ERMIN'S, WESTMINSTER, S.W.

DEAR SIR,—

- (1) The object of the general appeal for volunteers is to form a register of willing workers. The request is for men to sign a voluntary offer of service, so that they may be asked to undertake work of national importance if they are wanted and when they are wanted.
- (2) After signing a form, the volunteer is asked to continue his present work until he is called up. It should specially be noted that he must not give up his job and expect to be immediately used as a volunteer.
- (3) Every one is asked to enrol, because the men of military age who are required for the Army are of all types and belong to all trades and industries, and the men who are asked to take their places must be of equal variety.
- (4) The signing of the enrolment form imposes on the volunteer a moral obligation to keep his promise. It does not involve him in any legal consequences. If a volunteer is asked to undertake work at less pay than he is at present earning, this will give him a right of appeal; even if the appeal tribunal should hold him to his undertaking, no penalty will be visited upon him if he refuses to conform to its decision. But he will have to settle with his conscience whether he is performing the duty which he owes to his country.
- (5) It is the intention of the Department that volunteers shall be so placed that they shall have the minimum of inconvenience and the maximum of pay for the work which they are asked to undertake.
- (6) The minimum wage of 25s. a week was fixed so that men should not be asked to work at the low rate of wages prevailing in some agricultural districts. It has already been followed by an announcement by the Prime Minister that the minimum wage for agricultural labour is to be raised to 25s. in all districts by legislation. It should be clearly understood that the volunteer will be paid the same rate as the man working next to him on the same work, but in no case less than 25s. a week.
- (7) If a volunteer is asked to move from his home, which he has to continue to maintain, he is entitled to claim subsistence allowance up to 17s. 6d. a week.
- (8) If a volunteer who has been placed in work of national importance is then thrown out of work, through no fault of his own, he is entitled to claim an out-of-work allowance of 3s. 6d. a day from the first day he is out of work for a period not exceeding four weeks.
- (9) A National Service volunteer, if out of work, can be engaged by an employer in a restricted occupation without a permit from the Department, the only permit necessary being his volunteer's card.
- (10) All skilled tradesmen who are entitled to enrol as war munitions volunteers are advised to do so, as they gain certain advantages thereby.
- (11) The Government have introduced this system of voluntary National Service in the hope of avoiding any necessity for a compulsory scheme.
- (12) Should a compulsory scheme be introduced the volunteer's undertaking will be automatically cancelled the day the compulsory scheme becomes law, and all men will be placed on the same footing.
- (13) If a volunteer wishes to appeal regarding his transfer he can do so to the Sub-Commissioner, who has the power immediately to grant the appeal if he considers it reasonable. If he is not satisfied that the grounds of the appeal are justified, he is bound to permit the volunteer to present his case to an Appeal Tribunal, consisting of the Sub-Commissioner and two representatives of employers and two of employees nominated locally, and appointed by the Director-General.

I think that these statements cover the majority of questions which have been raised recently with me, and I hope that they will assist the local recruiting committees which have been working so hard to secure the success of the scheme.

Yours faithfully,
NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN.

ENROL TO-DAY

Forms for offer of service can be obtained at all Post Offices, Employment Exchanges, and National Service Offices.

BUY "CANADA IN KHAKI," OUT ON MONDAY—PRICE 2/6

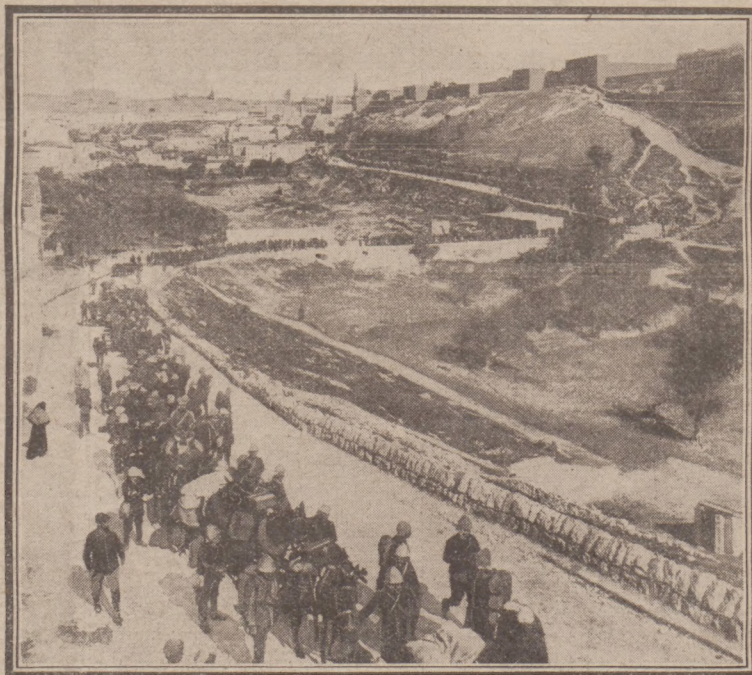
Daily Mirror

GRAND DUCHESS ARRESTED.



The Grand Duchess Maria Pavlovna, who has been arrested at her residence at Petrograd following on the seizure of a compromising letter addressed by her to the Grand Duke Boris, Hetman of all the Cossacks.

BRITISH ADVANCE TOWARDS JERUSALEM.



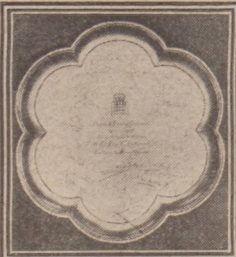
Turkish troops at Jerusalem, showing the citadel in the background. Our splendid victory in Palestine has brought us within fifty miles of the city.

JUMBO RESIGNS.



Jumbo, who has refused to continue his engagement to act in "Vanity Fair" because his master, Mr. Arthur Playfair, has left the cast.

GIFT TO SPEAKER.



An autographed silver tray which the members of the Electoral Reform Conference have presented to their chairman, Mr. Lowther.

THE SHAWL COLLAR.



The shawl collar and short slashed sleeve are new features of this blue serge.—(Drecol.)

WHAT BLIND MEN CAN DO NOW.



A mixed band. Many of them are fine musicians.

FRENCH PLAYS FOR LONDON AUDIENCES.



A scene from "Les Surprises du Divorce," given at the Theatre des Allies (Court Theatre), which has been inaugurated to popularise French plays in England.



Growing potatoes and other vegetables.

The blind are no longer helpless. At St. Dunstan's they are taught to do all manner of things, and their time is fully occupied.—(Exclusive to The Daily Mirror.)